

**Short journal of a visit to Canada and the States of  
America, in 1860 / by R. A. Slaney.**

SHORT JOURNAL OF A VISIT TO CANADA AND THE STATES OF AMERICA, IN 1860.

BY R. A. SLANEY, M.P.

LONDON: HATCHARD & CO., 187, PICCADILLY, W.

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**SHORT JOURNAL OF A VISIT TO Canada and the States of America.**

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11 *th* August , 1860.—Set off from Liverpool to see the Canadas and the United States. Left at two P.M., in *Arabia* , Cunard steamer, for Halifax and Boston.

After settling down in our cabin, looked at our varied group of passengers, I, Archer with me, Judge Haliburton and Mr. D. Burton together, young Arthur Lloyd of Leaton, and a mixed company of Americans, English, Germans, Canadians, &c.

Few events worth noting. Five meals a day. Illness of many; recovered about second day; poor ladies suffer much—sad to see. Americans, if civilly treated, civil, intelligent, proud of their country, and of *their* ancestors and *ours*.

Mr. Brewer, merchant, of Boston, Professor Cooke and lady, (Cambridge University,) Gough and wife, B 2 Temperance lecturer, &c. One pleasant family, from Cincinnati and far West, gave information on many subjects.

Passed Holyhead far off. Adieu, dear old England! Saw far to N.W. Mountains of Wicklow ran along at a distance. Wexford, and long line of Cork to the beautiful Cove, where we lay-to for some hours waiting for the mail. In a land-locked bay with sheltered coves, thence ran along extended low cliffs and shores of Cork by Old Kinsale. Lost sight of our green isle in evening's twilight.

*August 19 th*. —Saw the first land of the New World about half-past one P.M., on a fine day. Distant hills, a rough likeness of our loved Brytthen mountains; then again a long line like Wales, in Cardigan Bay. Part of Isle of Newfoundland—in captain's chart, Cape Bellew. We have just passed N. of the great bank, and on it would be many fishing boats.

20 *th* and 21 *st*. —We have lost land for two days, but at half-past two in the morning I saw Sparboro' light and looming of low land. At five, entered the long harbour of Halifax. The town is built on the side of the hill, with many timber and other wharves, several churches, &c.; and wide parallel streets, of indifferent wooden houses. Here I first trod on America

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and touched its soil—God prosper its people! I am grateful for permission to visit this wonderful region.

Ascended the Citadel Hill: a fine view over wide varied land, covered chiefly with firs. The estuary 3 and opposite shore somewhat like Milford Haven. A poor soil; town rather neglected. Many Irish and Scotch; timber, &c., seems chief trade. Judge Haliburton and D. Burton left us here, and many fresh passengers came.

At eight A.M. left for Boston; found a very intelligent and liberal companion in Judge J. Welkins, successor to Judge H., who came with his daughter *en route* to Boston. Fine calm weather.

Several small whales seen spouting water occasionally. At and around Halifax district, many woodcocks come to breed. Windsor, where J. Haliburton lived, has far receding tides. Acadie (Longfellow's) is near it. On our voyage, Mr. Cassell, the London publisher, who knew me, proposed an evening address by Mr. Gough, the Temperance lecturer. Gough spoke well, but with too loud and vehement action; stated he himself had been a lost man but for a friend's successful appeal to him to abjure. He painted the different effects on the cold and the nervous temperament well. The power of women to aid temperance was eloquently described in an instance of a warm-hearted man engaged to a fair but resolute girl: he refused to give up his drinking habits; she then declined him. Soon after, she found him insensible on the ground, burned with a hot sun, the ants and insects swarming in his hair, and ready to torment him. She cleared his hair, placed him on the cooler grass, and spread her handkerchief over his face. Soon after, he woke up in passion, mad and swearing; B 2 4 rushed on and clasped a goblet of brandy, but, grasping the handkerchief, saw *her* name on it, and blessing her, cast away the poison, swore to forsake it, and *kept* his oath and *won her*. He painted well the evil of following weak companions for fear of ridicule.

## Library of Congress

22<sup>nd</sup>, Wednesday. —About one saw distant land; the first glimpse of the United States of America—Blue Mountains in front, Cape Anne to N.W., Cape Cod and Plymouth to S.W., where the *Mayflower* landed the Pilgrim Fathers. The fine Bay of Massachusetts opened before us, lined with prosperous towns, Boston in the centre.

August 23<sup>rd</sup> and 24<sup>th</sup>. —We were at the Revere Hotel; much bustle and noise, and Southern planters and others in and out, smoking, sitting on chairs outside under portico; good public rooms; ladies and their friends *better* up stairs; much business; long horse railway cars in principal streets to all places round; often light, pretty open carriages are anchored by weights to the bridle on the footpath near. There is an air of Paris Boulevards; also great stores, and business offices in successive stories, like our law chambers. The city almost surrounded by sea and harbour; much shipping and trade. It has a fine public park or walk, with trees in avenues: the seats covered with *zinc* to save from whittling. Fine houses near. We called on our Consul and Mr. J.B. Curtis, and among all found great civility. I was made free of a club—the Athenseum. Faneuil Hall, for public 5 meetings, and a collection of American paintings and sculpture casts, nothing of note. Visited Mount Auburn, a beautiful large cemetery, amid woods and hills, of 130 acres. Passed by Cambridge, Longfellow's, Cooke's, &c.

The Prince of Wales and his suite are rather in our way at Montreal; he is dancing with and pleasing the young ladies, who, it is said, cut off his buttons and divided his hatband for souvenirs of a *real* young prince. Some intelligent guests at Revere Hotel, from South Alabama, Texas, Louisiana, &c.

Electioneering for President is beginning—Douglas and Lincoln, &c. “Know nothings” means, against strangers voting till five years resident.

Made a visit to Bunker's Hill Monument; a colossal Egyptian column of granite, with hollow stairs of 300 steps, and fine view of the prosperous, increasing city and its suburbs. Inlets of the sea, port, and adjacent country studded with suburban villas, chiefly of wood, but

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neat, new, and with pleasant gardens of shrubs and flowers; sumachs in blossom, Indian corn, &c. Statue of General Warren; a noble view round. It is great fatigue to ascend, no seats to rest when up.

Returned in railway car; some well-dressed ladies, some dirty workmen in shirt-sleeves, &c., no division of classes or prices, no outsides. Called on Honorable P. Banks, Governor, at State House—out. Visited again the park, and saw the fine declining elm—a fine tree in 1722—injured and riven, still noble and wide-spreading.

6

F—, planter from New Orleans, at dinner; willing to try Coolie labour, but doubts it. *Women* are employed in confectioners', tea-shops, museums, &c.

All forms of straw, and squeeze, and light hats appear. Sad and constant smoking, &c., at Revere Hotel and in the streets. They are acute and intelligent-looking men, but pale and sallow, and so are the children of such smoky, bilious fathers. Great gold teeth hang out opposite dentists; trees here and there in the streets, hanging over and shading; *are very pleasant*.

*August 25 th.* —Very hot; many Southern visitors; some are willing to try the Coolies, “the negroes' keep so costly!” Called on Governor Banks at the State House, with Mr. Dallas's letter; had a courteous reception; found him very intelligent. I told him my views and object. He says many workmen have shares in factories, &c., and that the States can, and do, tax themselves for parks. No days are fixed for recreation for workers, but two or three holidays. Restrictions on infant labor in factories, and obligation to educate them, are copied from our Factory Acts. No Health of Towns' Act, but a Local Improvement Act “enabling.” Few or no benefit or sick clubs; no right to relief from a poor rate. Recommended some books. Interest on mortgages about 6 per cent.; in eastern towns 8 and 9; as at St. Louis, says a Southern planter. We viewed the Senate and Representatives' Chambers and the Council Chamber—form like Piedmontese Chamber:

## Library of Congress

a speaker, or rather president, in 7 the centre, opposite the half circle of seats. We ascended the cupola of the State House, and had a fine view of the city and suburbs. It is a noble port, and is, like Venice, almost encircled by water. It has several roads and railways carried out through the floods on banks or piles.

The Prince of Wales at Montreal is much followed. The ladies (they say) pay high for a lock of his hair from his hair-dresser, and rush into his dressing-room when he is away; and he dances well, giving his right hand (for the girls were practising for the left, hearing *that* was Court etiquette). He makes knights also, and wins hearts. Rise up, Sir Narcisse Belleau! the first Knight (Speaker) of Montreal! It is thought Lady Belleau tosses her little head a trifle amid fair Canadians.

26 *th*, *Sunday*. —Went by steamboat to Nahant, a nice spot, eight miles off. A beautiful day and bay. We were driven round the island by Mr. Curtis, and dined there—a pleasing lady and family. Visited Professor Agassiz, and had a long talk about birds, migration, &c. Returned through beautiful marine scenes. To church in the evening. Adieu, pleasant Boston!

27 *th*. —At half-past seven by train to Portland, through the cheerful precincts of Boston; thence for miles and miles through an undulating country, chiefly forest and swamp; and having a thin, stony, and barren soil. We passed the Merrimack. One large factory at Lawrence; here and there painted wooden houses.

8

Portland is a large sea-port; the chief trade seems timber. Names like ours. Hence, by Great Trunk Line, to Island Pond, passing throughout New Hampshire and State of Maine. Continuous forests of fir, and swamps and pools, and vast rocks and hills, like wild Wales, and near Gorham. At some distance “the White Mountains,” (Washington, La Fayette, &c.,) 6000 feet high—some of the highest of the United States, and others of picturesque forms. Two near Buckfield like our Malverns. Few birds: one heron, a raven, no hawks.

## Library of Congress

Some intelligent travellers. All seem, as well they may, proud of being descended from Old England, and, on the whole, think we may be proud of our Transatlantic cousins.

The cars are convenient, but rough, with a narrow way between—entering at each end—all one class, but with two larger private shut-up compartments for invalids and ladies with children.

We passed through a region desolate by nature, but with some spots redeemed by industry near the stations, to sleep at Island Pond, a fine large hotel in the wilderness.

All arrangements are suited for the people, the middle classes, and not so much for gentry or *ladies*, yet there is nothing offensive.

A farm of 100 acres (average) costs 2000 dollars, or £4 per acre to buy cleared; and about 1000 for stock to carry it on, or £2 per acre.

General interest of mortgages and money 6 per 9 cent. to our 4; wages about 3 s. per day to our 2 s. —so for skilled workmen in proportion.

*August 28 th, Tuesday.* —From Island Pond station at eight, changing cars at Richmond, where the Montreal road turns off. Our route lay through vast fir forests of poor rocky soil, by several small lakes and morasses; a district like wild Wales—hilly and broken—here and there a small village and some cleared land—then, after entering Canada, larch-woods and more cultivated; no fine trees, but a beautiful undergrowth of flowering shrubs with bright berries, acacias and others; tall wild flowers, blue, yellow, pink, the latter like tall willow herb, called fireweed, always following the fires. Many places are burnt and scorched. Stump and snake fences. Very flat for thirty miles, through wood and black half-burnt stumps, then across the river St. Lawrence to Quebec, a noble port!

*29 th, Wednesday.* —At Russell Hotel. The town built on hill above the great river, surmounted by the citadel and open ground. Town dirty; wooden footpaths, streets often

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unpaved, neglected. Noble views up and down the river, if from the high ground, of all country round: to south-west, vast plains of forests to distant mountains, bounding Canada and the United States; to east, noble river flowing through hills away to north and east; to north, mountains of St. Charles (like our Brytthen chain) where is a lake, whence enters the great river below the town. B 3

10

Bought some guide-books. Few views to be had; a poor collection of birds, beavers, &c. I went to the hill outside the citadel, whence there is a noble view up and across the St. Lawrence. In the far distance to the south are the Blue Mountains, the boundary with the United States. We visited the Montmorenci Falls, about seven miles to the east, and the natural steps, which are vast beds of rocks worn down in ages by the toiling, struggling river. The Falls are very fine. We went in a light carriage driven by a French Canadian, who was pleased by my conversing in French with him; crossed the St. Charles' river near the town, and went through dispersed houses and villages of the *habitans*, all French-looking small wooden dwellings, small farms and divisions, little progress, no mansions. A noble view from the road across the great river to miles and miles of Canada to the south, spread like a vast map to the dim distance and afar-off mountains and hills. Introduced to Mr. Buckingham, Governor of Connecticut. Music in the garden by Wolfe's monument, which bears a graceful inscription to him and Montcalm, rivals worthy of each other—

Mortem Virtus communem Famam Historia Monumentum Posteritas Dedit WOLFE—  
MONTCALM.

There is a glorious view across the river to the south here, and a still finer from a public walk and wide terrace near the Governor's house.

11

30 *th*. —Went over the citadel, whence a noble view, to the Heights of Abraham, some distance, where the decisive battle was fought, and Wolfe fell crowned with victory—and the *Canadas*! Sketched roughly the distance; returned by Gate of St. Louis, after again



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admiring the wide-spread American landscape. A magnificent river, extended forest, blue edges of distant mountains lost in the far expanse. We were going to call on Lord Kilcoursie, in the *Hero*, when we learned the Prince would have a grand entrance to Ottawa, with the Indians and voyagers in canoes; so resolved to be there, and went off at four P.M. by *Jenny Lind* boat up St. Lawrence to Montreal.

The river fine and striking for many miles, with much shipping just above Quebec; hence gradually the country adjacent became flatter, and at length the shores little elevated above the water, whilst the river expanded into wide-spread lakes, as twilight softened all the distances. I rose twice in the night to look out, in bright moonlight, on these vast inland waters. In the early morning, arrived at Montreal, and hastened on by the railway to Ottawa, a flat district of hundreds of miles of forests, little cleared. Changed trains at Prescott, and arrived too late at Ottawa for the river procession, but got rooms with some trouble, (favoured by a Canadian M.P.,) and saw the fireworks, flags, banners, &c. Met some intelligent persons in the railway—as to plants, and various matter. What regions of forest land 12 we passed, disfigured by burnt stumps of trees, and little cleared or improved! Passed in our way the Ottawa river, sung by Moore, and saw St. Anne's, where “soft was heard the evening hymn.”

*September 1 st.* —A great day for Ottawa and Western America. From the backwoods came many rough but energetic-looking persons, male and female, on forest ponies or cars, of decided countenances and odd vestments, to look at the show. Visitors from various Canadian communities—all the inhabitants, English, Irish, and canny Scotch. A proclamation stated that the owners of vacant lots along the line in Sussex, Rideau Parks, O'Connor and Wellington Streets, should enclose their lots with fences *fronting the street*.

The town has some noble views from the upper part and from the proposed Parliament House site over the Ottawa, the fine Chaudière Falls, up the wide gleaming waters, and over countless regions of forest and woodland, stretching away for ever to the south and west. The town is laid out regularly in wide streets and cross streets, but few houses,

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and those at intervals; no paving, rough plank footways, mud holes, and all rough, but thriving. All the town and suburbs decorated with rough triumphal arches—rows of spruce firs, brought from the forests by thousands. “Welcome” inscriptions to the Prince; various pictures of Queen and the Prince, (sometimes comical likenesses;) flags and banners, British, Canadian, French, &c. &c. I made application for tickets, 13 and as almost the only British M.P. there, soon got them, and for Archer for the inner circle. We attended to see the first stone of the Parliament House of this new empire city laid by the Prince. A fair inscription; address, prayer, and ceremony over, the stone was lowered to its place amid grand cheers. The Prince and his suite in uniform, Deputies and M.P.s of Canada round him, I with them; ladies smiling and applauding, and the bright sun of Canada shining out charmingly.

We then dispersed; wandered over the unrivalled terrace near their projected Senate House, looking over bright rivers and forests far and wide.

Then the Prince had a *levée*: I was presented by the Duke of Newcastle, my old colleague in the Health of Towns' Commission; Lords St. Germain and Mulgrave, and some others, came to welcome me, and General Williams and Sir E. Head introduced to me, and also Sir A. MacNab: all courteous, &c. Then a grand procession round the town of the Prince and his suite. Then a collation, champagne, &c., given by Canadian representatives; I and Archer were among the guests; toasts, Prince, Queen, &c.; cheers, and away. Several of these M.P.s gave civil invitations to me.

Grand gathering on the fine cliffs and brow of the noble river; five steam-boats crowded; shoals of canoes worked by paddles by the red Canadian: bands in Indian fashion, amid the extended forests; a grand canoe race; in the evening, town illuminated. 14 All happy, mixed, and merry: may it be a bright beginning of a happy future for free millions, crowned with religion and comfort!

## Library of Congress

We have here many Deputies, some from far away. The outside division will be 400 miles away. I pressed on some of them preserves of land in time for public parks and walks.

The general prosperity here of careful working-classes is evident. Many Irish and Scotch own in a few years little farms, and get up in other ways. One Scotchman said, eight years since he bought a farm, a few miles off: bush land, 10 s. per acre, 200 acres; now worth £2 to £3, soon to be double. Churches for all opinions. Some odd proper names. Virtue & Irvine sell *good spirits*. Attended service, and after arrived just as the Prince and Duke of Newcastle came out of their church and passed close to us, with a smile from the Duke to me. Hence we viewed the grand Falls of Chaudière, somewhat like the Rhine at Schaffhausen, but wider. Called, and got the Prince's route from one of his suite, nephew of Mrs. Mayne, and who had been at Walford Manor with them. It was odd also that one of the Prince's grand footmen immediately knew me, having come from Cound, near Shrewsbury. We met to-day some of the few Indians left, in their head-gear and mocassins, carrying papouches fastened to boards to hang up, and with two dark, yellow squaws, wearing large rough brown beaver hats; and it required almost unlimited credulity to believe *they* belonged to *the fair sex*. The sun and sky clear like Italy.

15

*September 3 rd.* —Left the beautiful but unfinished city, and descended the Ottawa to Montreal by five steamboats and two short railways. Placid, shining waters, often expanding into small lakes. The banks low, covered with forests, and broken by lonely dwellings and small farms, and sometimes villages. Last entrance to St. Lawrence, a noble reach of many miles. In front, far off, Montreal; to the right, mountains; to right of the river towards Maine, and far away to the south, the mountains of Vermont in the United States, where the St. Lawrence divides. Beauharnais, the Seignory of E. Ellice, M.P., an old acquaintance. Some priests and pleasant people on board. Few birds they say it's too cold in winter but for snow-birds three ducks, three large kingfishers; a sad blank of songsters and others in these waters and woods.

## Library of Congress

Perhaps kind friends will excuse some—

LINES WRITTEN ON DESCENDING THE OTTAWA, SEPTEMBER 4TH, 1860.

We leave the fair city of Canada's choice, In its welfare may millions of freemen rejoice!  
Whence the eye from the cliffs overhanging the stream Wanders over the woodlands  
which limitless seem, Whence the race of wild Indians is vanished and gone, And the  
white man is lord of the forest alone; With energy manfully working his way, Cheered by  
religion and liberty's ray. Success to his efforts in clearing the wild! His only companions  
—a woman and child— She will bless by affection and help him along, Whilst their young  
one will join in their evening song, 16 Looking up from their home of contentment and love  
To the Friend of the lowly, who dwelleth above! Ottawa tide, as we float on thy breast,  
Whilst the sun of the Canadas shines on our rest.— Let us pray for the thousands in  
woodlands around, Beginning their struggle in life's weary round: Success crown their  
efforts, and God be their guide, Till they sleep in lone graves by fair Ottawa's tide. And oft  
we may call to our thoughts when alone, These regions of solitude, traversed and gone.  
Amid these wild forests and lakes of the West, May exiles from home find a haven of rest!

*Montreal, September 4 th.* —We went over this well-built and prosperous city. It is built  
on a long ridge, parallel with the River St. Lawrence, and has a long quay with many  
vessels. Above the town is a fine wooded hill, Mount Royal, crowned with a cemetery of  
120 acres, and on the side are various pleasant villas, overlooking a most extended view  
to forests and hills across the river, and commanding the wonderful new tubular bridge.  
The town has some very fine new public buildings of grey stone. Catholic and Church  
cathedrals, banks, and other large public offices. We drove up for a grand view, and I had  
the assurance (sometimes useful) to go to a gentleman's house on the hill, saying I was an  
English stranger, and asking leave to go upon their terrace in front for the prospect. This  
was permitted. I introduced myself to the lady (a pleasing one), wife of Mr. Monk, one of  
the Judges of their court, and son of Monk, Bishop of Gloucester, whom I remember at  
Cambridge many years ago. A noble view to the mountains of the States, and far away to

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the south. 17 We sent a letter home. Called on and dined with the bishop, Dr. Fulford, who was very courteous, and took us to the cemetery and elsewhere. I met again with Judge Haliburton, &c. After some purchases we,—

*September 5 th*,—Set off at half-past six by rail to Lake Champlain: thence by steamboat to Ticonderoga, and with a short portage to another steamer, and along Lake George to Fort William Henry. An excellent hotel. Very flat to Lake Champlain, which is seventy miles long: the upper half is very fine: bounded by the green mountains of Vermont on the east, and by the Anandirondac, a wild high chain, on the west. In the latter are deer, and many wild animals, and iron, to which they bring coal from Pennsylvania.

Lake Champlain is somewhat like the Scotch lakes, and Loch Lomond in style of mountains, but more distant and extensive. Lake George, thirty-five miles long, bounded by fine wooded hills coming steep down like Loch Tay, and like Barmouth river, in North Wales. Some neat cottages on the banks.—Called at Mohican (last of Indian race, *vide* Cooper), and arrived at a grand summer hotel full of American travellers; grand saloons, promenades, &c. Mr. and Mrs. Pryme, of New York, were our pleasant companions. He, a great sportsman, angler, &c.; both great travellers in Europe, Syria, Egypt, &c., and going to Spain; by their company we were induced to take this line in our way to Saratoga.

*September 6 th*. —Coach to Monroe, thence railway to 18 Saratoga by one. Heavy, lumbering coaches, three seats, inside nine. Undulated country, sandy: distant mountains; crossed Upper Hudson at cataracts of Glen Fall, wild rocks, and spoiled by saw-mills and timber trash: land almost cleared, and improving. This great American watering-place is the fashion for gaiety and mineral waters, languishing ladies and pale smoking dandy Transatlantics: a wide-spreading place with gay shops with awnings against the sun, and hundreds of all classes sauntering about. Vast hotels, "United States," "American," &c., with shady gardens to each, surrounded by very long wooden porticoes, or colonnades: morning-rooms and refreshment-rooms, holding some thousand guests, with meals three or four times a day for multitudes, with black waiters. In the evenings, talking, walking,

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lounging, dancing, a little flirting, and the rest of it, or the balance, as they call it. Ladies a good deal dressed; men wear morning dark suits; a great deal of gazing and smoking, with legs up on chairs. The ladies have good eyes, some with a Spanish or gipsy look; rather pretty, but almost all pale. The men, often slender, good figures, but rather projecting noses, and features marked with acuteness, but not showing repose at all; almost all, pale and sallow. The race of both sexes must lose tint by the fathers and all the men smoking so much. They seem communicative and civil, if courteously addressed, and like to talk of the Anglo-Saxon race, *theirs* and *ours*. Mr. and Mrs. Pryme left us. I gave my address and two trifling works, 19 and received his card for New York; an enlightened pleasant man, and agreeable lady wife.

We visited the great Agricultural Show and Fair; met holiday multitudes. Nothing to note, as to stock, but some fair Devon cattle, and some well set up and fast trotting horses and light gigs, &c.

In the evening, a grand torch-light procession of torch-bearers. Music, and men in glazed coats, with fireworks, as an election demonstration for Lincoln and Hamlin; favourable to preventing the extension of slavery to other States.

*Saratoga*, 7 *th*. —This place is laid out for a large town; wide streets and trees. To the lake, four miles off, nine miles long, pretty banks; no public walk up to Belvidere House.

8 *th*. —To Niagara seven to nine, rainy day. Valley of the Mohawk, many miles often like Herefordshire vales. Little falls, cut by stream through great rocks, then wide flats. Greek and Indian names are mixed, Syracuse, Troy, Canandagua, &c. "International" hotel.

9 *th*, *Sunday*. —Church. In one street white Methodist, grey Scotch, brown Episcopalian churches.

## Library of Congress

We are delighted with the noble Falls. To Goat Island; the tower, and round the drive on the American side. Two miles of grand broken waters, and rocky torrents above the great Canadian Falls. Got some wild seeds for home.

In the evening, again on the island. You pay a trifle to go: this should not be. Viewed these glorious 20 Falls again and again. Americans here are *always* smoking or eating; both operations rather prosaic.

The waiters here are all blacks, drilled, but rather noisy. The girls, Irish, and like to hear of “the old *country sure*. ” Such radiant rainbows at the Falls!

10 *th*. —Up early, and round the whole island before breakfast. Many beautiful wild flowers: white fox-gloves, yellow asters, and many more. Got a few seeds for home, as none are gathered or sold here. The island (to enter which you pay 20 cents) is about seventy acres, and belongs to a family named Porter. Some noble trees in the wood—eighty or ninety feet without a bough—elms, and poplars.

This hotel is very large, but rather scrambling, and full of smokers. Several odd things about it. The wooden mills and water privileges above the American Fall rather spoil it. The great Erie Canal, which goes from Buffalo to the Hudson, only takes boats of 100 tons or so.

Crossed over to the Clifton House on the Canada side, with a noble view of both Falls. We went to the height at Drummond Villa, and got a wide view of the country. Much wooded round; no high mountains.

11 *th*. —The rocky channel of the vast river below the Falls is very grand, something like (on a far larger scale) the banks of the Avon, near Clifton proposed suspension bridge. Hence to Museum of Indian Curiosities, &c.; but the cataracts and river are the lights of this wondrous landscape. Took an excursion to heights. Sulphur springs above rapids, &c. 21 The Prince expected soon, preparatory arches; tight ropes for some exhibition

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of Blondin's—inappropriate and painful, I should think,—quite across the vast river. An account is come of a steamer (the *Lady Elgin* ) lost in Lake Michigan, with 300 persons, on an excursion in the night—whilst dance and merriment prevailed. A schooner struck them, and all but seventy, of near 400 men, women, and children, perished: Mr. Ingram, M.P., and his son, it is said. Milwaukie and other places full of mourning. Alas! let us be thankful for *our* safety!

In the evening visited the Museum, where are many birds' skins; some curiosities, a live bison of the prairies, rather savage, being teased probably. Fine view of the Falls hence. There is, perhaps, one of the finest views in the world for waterfalls and wild rocks from the hotel along the road, yet is there no footway, no seats, no slight fence along the dangerous cliff. I will try to suggest the improvement to the Duke and others in authority.

*September 12 th.* —To General Brock's Pillar, whence a fine view of the St. Lawrence entering Lake Ontario, and miles of that inland sea, with wide-spread views of forests, flat lands, the heights out far to south, and perhaps part of the north Alleghanies. Lewistown, opposite the pillar, has a foot-bridge across. Very cold. Major Macgrath promises a sash, &c., of poor Wynn deceased. I find intelligent Americans very civil. All our waiters here, and other negroes, are escaped slaves. Irish women in the bedrooms 22 and wash-houses; a stonemason from Derbyshire earns, he says, a dollar and half per day (6 s. ), so many others, and doing well, but the cots on farms are of wood, very cold in the winter: firing and clothes, they say, dear. Met a pleasant lady, Mrs. Mosse, from Boston. Received all our books; talked of poor Miss Mitford together; gave her lines on a Fuchsia. I wrote hence to the Duke of Newcastle to suggest efforts for a walk along this noble cliff and view, with a few seats, and a slight rail for safety: all is utterly neglected. Many beautiful wild plants: I wonder no seeds are ever gathered for sale; Museums, Indian works, &c.

*13 th.* —Some midshipmen of the “ *Hero* ” here; young Percy of Hodnet; they have shot to-day some woodcocks.



## Library of Congress

14 *th.* —Early; left with regret this astonishing place—never to be forgotten, or thought of without reverence.

“Thunder of waters! wonder of all! We see thee before us—Niagara's fall! In night or in solitude, ponder and fear: *He* speaks from the wilderness—‘Lo! I am here!’ Who rules the wild ocean and governs the wind, ‘Our Father,’ who pities and blesses mankind!”

Proceeded by early rail to Hamilton, on the Lake, with a beautiful cove or harbour, and thence through wild forests with various clearings, and farms full of stumps of trees and snake fences, to Toronto, a large and prosperous flat city on Lake Ontario. We had glimpses of the vast Lake here and there, and 23 passed what appeared the dry beds of small lakes and water-courses, often filled with aquatic plants.

The harvest almost in: French wheat cut: ploughing, two horses abreast.

Toronto has some fine buildings, great Court-House, College and Churches; ascended John Knox's for view of all. This town is laid out with wide streets, as the rest are, and gradually filling up; has a vast railway station for the North, as well as the West and East. There is a singular low slip of land in the lake, with trees on it, sheltering somewhat the port; all prospering.

Our young fellow-traveller says game is gradually retreating, but the wild turkey and deer are still found towards Sarnia. Returned, to sleep, at

*Hamilton* , 15 *th.* —Well laid out, a fine situation; beautiful, sheltered cove for shipping, and fine sloping hill above it, called “the mountain,” which we climbed for a fine general view of the town and country. Some pleasant suburban villas of retired merchants, &c., two of which are preparing for the Prince and his suite. Large arches, dressed with evergreens, flags, &c., such as we saw at Toronto and other places, to receive the Prince. Very good shops and ware-houses here and at Toronto; but these towns depend much upon the demand and custom of the extensive rural district round, held chiefly by farmers of land

## Library of Congress

from 150 to 160 acres, who own their farms. For two or three years there have been bad harvests, which injured the towns; now they have good prospects.

24

We resisted the invitations to Sir A. MacNab's and the agricultural shows and gay doings, and to meet the Prince at Hamilton, so after viewing the town (in which I have a little interest) we left at twelve for Detroit, and arrived at nine.

A long monotonous journey, chiefly through a flat country, partially cleared for sixty miles; then again forests and stumps, and finally, our first wide prairie, full of marshes and wet, and then along Lake St. Clair to the vast steam ferry-boat from Windsor to Detroit. Stations of all names, Bronté, Minnico, Bothwell, Chatham, suggesting thoughts of periods and places widely different.

Met *en route* with Dr. Boyle and lady, of New York. He dressed in costume of Louis XIV., cocked hat and buckles, long hair flowing; a little civility between us, and sorrow for a poor Irish woman with six small children, going to her sister, and scarcely knowing where and a trifle for the children, brought us acquainted.

Land varies of course in price, from £3 per acre, to £10 good and cleared. Capital wanted, about £2 per acre, or 10 dollars.

Detroit is laid out with noble, wide streets at right angles: Jefferson Avenue as wide as Regent Street. Some good houses and large shops and stores, but not filled up, and here and there wooden houses and opens. The outline of a great city, twelve Churches, many wharves.

Though flat, the town is placed on the river, broad as 25 the Thames at London, between the Lake St. Clair and other great lakes of the North, and Lake Erie and the Canal to New York.

## Library of Congress

Saw a glorious view of the town and country round, and a fine sunset from the observatory at the top of the hotel. Also two noble steamboats, ( *Mississippi* and *Western World* ,) plying in the great lakes here.

The Americans are all pale, none fat. How is this? Tobacco and want of repose. We could see the shores of Canada and its flat forests far across the waters, and I heartily wished those noble provinces happiness.

*September 16 th.* —There is a popular song of which a fragment is—

“Nous aimons la Canadienne, Avec ses beaux yeux doux”—

and some of their women are very pretty. We must not quite forget that even the *old* may rejoice in the *sunshine*.

As we approached Detroit, we crossed the first prairie, and i pointed out to my young companion a pleasing young lady, as the first *prairie chicken*.

From an intelligent gentlemen here, i learned they have a poor rate for those in illness, &c—their local taxes are about 1 s. in the pound, or about half ours, whilst wages of all kinds are above one-half higher than ours. There are many nice villas, as of retired of rich persons, in and about this flourishing town.

*September 17 th , Chicago.* —At half-past seven by C 26 rail, and arrived after some delay at one of the vast increasing cities of the West, at eight P.M. Much forests on our way, but also a good deal of cleared land, and some stumpy. Passed several pretty smal lakes full of water-lilies, but no water-fowl but one heron, yet there are many wood ducks and China teal, as we saw in shops in Detroit. In near 300 miles we passed several wide-spread wooden villages, but only one small town. Churches however, wherever there are houses.

## Library of Congress

The names of stations cause a smile, from their variety and comic contrast. To-day we had Romulus, Taylor, and Huron, Parma, Albion, and New Buffalo. At the last, we came on the shore of the vast lake Michigan, with many sand-banks. We passed to-day through large tracts of Indian corn, some gathered, much ripe, and the climate seemed warmer.

The trees and shrubs are changing colour, to beautiful tints of red, brown, and yellow; with climbing shrubs.

The sky, blue and clear, as in Italy. On looking out at night at Detroit, the stars appeared without number.

In approaching close to Chicago, we skirted the lake, and then passed on a raised platform through the water to the station, where the sensible American arrangement of numbering the packages with corresponding cheques saves all trouble. At the Tremount House, I found Mr. Wilkins, our Consul, ready to aid me in any way. Early we walked out to view the town, which is very extensive, well laid out, and 27 intersected by broad canals or arms of the lake, across which are vast bridges turning on a centre pivot, so as to leave two channels open for masted or other vessels. One side the town, with a walk and row of good houses, looks to their ocean lake. The town is, however, flat and low, and must, I fear, be unhealthy. It cannot be well drained, and often the small gardens and courts look damp. There is a resemblance to Venice about it, from the canals, bridges, boats, &c., and also from many large handsome blocks of houses of Eastern architecture, with round-headed windows and great cornices, resembling many of their palaces—five storeys high, of brick, set off with stone, and decorated. But each Palazzo has some commercial inscription in large letters, to correct any fancy of aristocratic pride, such as “Iron-Stone Hardwares,” “Shoe binding,” “Railway Office,” &c. The whole place seems busy, active, and prosperous. The population has doubled in ten years. The trade in corn and provisions from the wide West is enormous, and there is communication by river, and the great lakes

## Library of Congress

and canals, for moderate-sized vessels, to the St. Lawrence and England; to New York by the Erie Canal, and by rail to St. Louis and the Mississippi.

*September 18 th.* —This was the first night my bed was surrounded with mosquito curtains; and on entering them I felt rather like a young lady must, I suppose, feel on taking the veil.

Here we had an omnibus-railway up and down one broad street, as at New York. Here and at Detroit C 2 28 we saw proof of our American friends making the most of a situation, as their best hotels (the Russell and Tremont House) each had their fronts on the ground-floor let as several shops, and the hotels, mounting up stairs between, were in the first and other storeys above.

*19 th.* —Went to the top of the Town-house, whence a complete view of the wide-spread town; the vast lake on one side, and the prairie extending to the south-west. Many churches and new buildings. Accompanied Mr. Wilkins, the Consul, to the Exchange, where numbers of brokers and much business by commission, chiefly in grain, flour, &c. (Sad want of sparrows to pick up large scattered samples!) Young Men's Library, &c., at 12s. per annum, (three dollars,) Chess Club, Audubon Club. Whistling cranes, but few birds.

Determined to visit Milwaukie, then visit Pera on the wild prairie, in the way to St. Louis. No beggars in America. Hard work; good pay.

Procession with torches for Lincoln's election. All quiet and staring; but little excitement, and no riots.

Went by rail to Milwaukie on the lake, two hundred miles north, chiefly through forests, some wild clearings, and stump regions. Passed two small towns on coast. One, *Racine*, (think of that!) on a stream, but streams are very rare in the prairies. In Milwaukie much good new building; twelve churches; good port by inland water in docks within the town,

## Library of Congress

as Chicago, but this place is better situated, 29 higher and healthier, with rising ground in view. Mounted the Cathedral; fine prospect all round.

The forests little broken to north-west. Wild deer and turkeys still in them, sixty miles to north. Here was the recent terrible loss on the lake of the steamer *Lady Elgin*, run down with loss of three hundred lives. The town was in sorrow and mourning, and a subscription getting up.

There is trade in vessels direct to Liverpool by the St. Lawrence of 350 tons. After looking again at the town, returned to Chicago.

*September 20 th.* —Proceeded by Illinois Railway to Pera by eleven. Through vast open lands, and over one river running to Mississippi, passing with little rise from the vast basin of the St. Lawrence to that of the Mississippi. Pera is a lone place in the midst of vast prairies, where is a small inn belonging to Mr. Blackeney, son of an Irish M.P., who was to aid my views for a day's shooting. On the way, one intelligent American spoke of knowing Mrs. Croft, the fair daughter of Colonel Charlton, when Shropshire was spoken of.

We set forth to shoot on the vast plains of waving grass and beautiful wild flowers, occasionally entering a rough spring cart, and passing over miles and miles of open, wild lands, but rarely a small house and plots of corn. Often no house, tree, or rise for miles and miles: unutterably lonely!

My host and myself persevered till late, and though birds were very scarce, (except in one place,) killed 30 about six or seven brace. I killed my first prairie bird handsomely. At one place, near where some grain had been sown, and near large Indian corn plats, in the very midst of the prairie, we saw above forty on wing at once. We were nearly in the dark in this trackless district, without house or mark in view. The moon shone clear, and all was still as the desert: but, steering well, we got back. Five noble cranes crossed us high up. Some

## Library of Congress

buzzards and the prairie lark, songless though beautiful, and larger than ours, were all we saw.

*Pera.* —At the station is put up, For sale, at long credit and low interest, over two million acres by the Illinois Central Railway Company. The average price about 10 to 15 dollars per acre (£2 to £); some more, if partially cleared of weeds. Good black, light mould, good for Indian corn, and, if cleared and laid down, excellent grazing, but water pits to be made and shade scarce: clay at some depth, would do for brick. Irish helps here and everywhere. Poor exiles! but doing pretty well, generally.

*Friday , 21 st.* —Took car in railway, Illinois Central, to Haut Terre, thence to Alton. First part, miles and miles of wide prairies, then more wooded. Crossed one river to west; some villages of wood; towns, Lichfield, &c. To Alton, on the Mississippi; some rising ground, on which part of the flourishing town; good Town-hall, several new churches, and other buildings; many new houses— *on, on!*

*Alton.* —Fine view, of course, of the Great River 31 and undulated country, but flat, apposite; at half-past seven entered a noble steamboat of 900 tons, (the *City of Alton* ,) with three decks, grand saloon, &c., but only drawing light, 3½ ft. The river very low, and about twice the width of Thames at Westminster.

Our course, for twenty-five miles, by low shores and many sand-banks, and passing the Junction from the west of the Missouri, bringing turbid waters to the great city.

*St. Louis.* —On the way, saw several white and blue cranes; and at the wharf were numerous noble white steamboats. To Barnum's hotel, whose son, an educated young gentleman, took us to the noble city library and lecture room, open to *all* on a small payment; books there, or out; newspapers, &c.; several portraits; statesmen, Clarke, Lewis, &c. Three marble figures, by Miss Hosmer,—the Cenci, Ænone, wife of Paris, *deserted*; Cupid, &c. Many fine new streets and buildings in progress; great churches of

## Library of Congress

all denominations; more rapid advance, and more business in wharves and streets, than in any city we have seen.

*Missouri.* —We are now in the first slave state, and see several blacks; our conductor quiet, but strong for the continuance of slaves; says they are well used, better off, and *all that!* Child follows mother, not father's condition; told us of a nice slave woman servant, married to a free black, and since in misery. Very warm again.

*St. Louis.* —Ascended house for great view of town and district; rather flat; much building for miles 32 along river and its slope upwards. Yesterday rather a trying day; unwell, but saw much. It is a great country and energetic people—success to them! with religion and freedom for glorious companions, across wild western regions. I find among all the more intelligent, and indeed all, a love for the Anglo-Saxon race, and much courtesy to one from the old country come to see them rather *late* in life.

*At Barnum's.* —In this room, smoking, writing, and stretching one's self to full length on the sofa, will be considered a breach of good manners. Today, came in a roughish citizen in a frock covered with Indian tags; he had just come with three others a canoe voyage of 3000 miles, down the Missouri, from the wild parts above Fort Benton. Indians pretty quiet, but he was ready for them; bears, bison and elk in those parts kept up excitement. Met Mr. Baring, M.P. Visited La Fayette Park, about twenty to forty acres, laid out and planted, but unfinished; on the upper side the town with a fine view over part of the city and far across Missouri province. When complete it will be a great boon. They have two other smaller parks or walks. Horse railways in the two widest streets; one every ten minutes to La Fayette Park. Twenty-one large white steamers by the quay, plying to New Orleans and other ports. Intelligent persons say 10 per cent. may be had on safe mortgages here and at Chicago. Vast blocks of building, and many rows of houses and villas; great business in streets, and especially on the quays.



## Library of Congress

*September 23 rd, Sunday.* —Church at St. George's. All well dressed. (Query: Workers, where?)

The Post-office has a separate entrance and office for ladies only, and another for German ladies: very courteous indeed. Great order in getting letters by all applicants going up in a long row, one behind the other; pretty Southern women, pale and delicate. Sad smoking, &c. &c., by all the men, lounging, and reading, and talking about the bar and rooms of the hotel. The ladies' rooms, however, kept pretty well. Mrs. Davies a pleasing pale flower, from Louisiana. Since we entered the United States at Detroit, vast quantities of fruit (apples, peaches) and sweet and cheap.

*September 24 th.* —Left St. Louis at seven; arrived at Cincinnati at nine to ten, over the flat open plains of Illinois, with few villages, and monotonous. Then through Indiana; passed the Wabash River, and then two branches of the White River: all tributaries to the Ohio. The flat land has no streams but the river, and stream land has hills and pleasant undulations, with forest and some stone quarries, and the first coal.

Tedious journey: many low farmers drinking, chewers, &c., though smoking is kept to one carriage (the D—'s own)! The railway runs along the Ohio Valley; for the last portion pleasantly bordered by wooded hills. Saw some blue cranes, one fishing eagle making his pounce on a fish. Parted with Mr. Baring, M.P., at Burnett's house: a vast hotel.

*September 25 th, Tuesday.* —Took a view of all C 3 34 the town along the Ohio River, with Covington opposite, from the Observatory hill. Went to the banker's; made free of the great Mercantile library: saw *Times*. Death of Hon. J. Fortescue; Pechell, M.P.; others with me. Called on Mr. J. Longworth, son of the great vine-grower. Saw Power's "Ginevra." Rather over-praised West's picture of J. Kemble in *Hamlet*; "Europe's worst painter, and poor England's best," said Byron. After introducing myself with some useful modest assurance, and some courteous expressions, we were invited to Mr. Longworth's country villa, East Walnut Hills, where we went through a hilly district. He has a beautiful and varied view

## Library of Congress

from top of his house up Ohio Valley, and for miles round, of forest and vales. Saw a flight of wild pigeons going south. His pleasant lady promised me wild flower-seeds; and we chatted together about birds and poems, &c. She liked very much the old country, and admired Wales and Llandudno. A beautiful clear night home; frogs singing a little. Catawba grapes of natural growth, but improved by culture, and bottled, properly prepared for sparkling. The grounds nicely laid out; scarlet oak, maples, English trees and shrubs also. Capital shops and warehouses here, especially for furniture.

We heard of an amusing hoax played off at St. Louis, where the people are all on tiptoe for the coming of the Prince. Some one drove from the great ferry-boat a fine equipage and open carriage 35 through the town, with suite of the supposed Prince. He was got up well—only in red velvet and purple! went all through the town, all waving handkerchiefs, bowing, &c.; but, at last, it was some wild youths, with (it is said) a certain young lady dressed up as the Prince, smiling and bowing.

*September 28 th.* —Went down the Ohio in a steamer as far as Lawrenceburgh. Fine river banks; wooded somewhat like the Rhine, without any castles however. Some neat houses, and all cheerful and thriving; well worth visiting. Returned by railway through a pleasant country at night. A grand torchlight procession for Mr. Douglas, the candidate, all the town calling, hooting, and excited, but in good humour. The hotel full of all sorts of voters and roughs, smoking, &c. &c., sad place!

Booked through to Washington, with power to sleep as we like on the road.

*29 th.* —Off early to Wheeling; passing Cambridge, Columbus, &c., through a cultivated country at first, then through woods and hilly wild districts on our way to Bellair, but by too much haste the cars broke down near a very dangerous bridge; fortunately none were hurt. Archer and I had to walk five miles, and cross three, step by step, bridges, but got safe, and are thankful for our escape. Slept at Wheeling; finely situated on the Ohio, with

## Library of Congress

fine wooded hills on each side, and a grand chain-bridge higher on one side next the hill to let masts under.

30 *th.* —From Wheeling to Cumberland, through the 36 fine passes of the Alleghany mountains, and through continuous hills covered with forests for many miles, the railroad being made with vast skill and boldness, with numerous bridges over ravines and tunnels, and close to deep dells, and climbing to Altamont, 2,400 feet above Baltimore, with fine woodland views. The day very clear, and the tints of autumn on the trees and shrubs most beautiful, from Piedmont lower hills to Cumberland; one point where we got out near the river junction very fine and wild. A beautiful day's journey. One lady was travelling near 500 miles at once, from St. Louis, without stopping, and says the night cars are comfortable. (Query, *over comfortable* is it?)

*Cumberland, Saturday.* —From hence at eight, to Washington about seven; out before breakfast, to see the mountains round Cumberland; somewhat like Stretton, but higher; Brown Church prettily placed on a picturesque knoll. No walk for all. Hence through fine hills, chiefly covered with timber, and along the windings of the Potomac river for many miles of very beautiful scenery. Bold engineering, and apparently dangerous travelling, from rapid turns and great pace. A beautiful road, whirling along just above the river, often cut out of the solid rock, and turning everywhere with the sinuous valley. The Virginian creepers of bright red on the trees. Found an agreeable and very intelligent companion in General Thomas I. M'Kaig, of Cumberland, Maryland, a member of the local legislature and a successful lawyer, (having 37 made a fortune,) also called General. He was derived from Scotch ancestors, but long settled here; said I was well known in the papers, &c., but I doubt if he had not (as well as Scotch cleverness) a *little* Irish blarney! However, we had much pleasant talk; he lamented the want of some slight qualification for voting here. He thought the payment of members would induce low demagogues to try to be elected; and appeared to fear the necessity, for regular canvass and courting the passions and prejudices of the multitude would lead to great evils; saying, the best men of property and intelligence were prevented being candidates, and would not stand. He gave an instance

## Library of Congress

of tact in pleading before a Methodist jury for a railway grant, predicting thereby from Scripture phrase “many running to and fro in the earth” before Millennium, and succeeded. Invited us, and is, perhaps, to call in London *some* day. Introduced to Mr.—, Member of Congress; changed at West junction train. Before this, passed a beautiful and celebrated spot from recent events, Harper's Ferry.

A fine bridge and national armoury, with fine valley of broken waters. “Junction-of-trains” hotel; there I inquired as to Mr. C. Aglionby, late Yates, a cousin, and found he had a good house and estate about six miles off; was about forty-five, much respected. His father's name Yates. He (C. A.) had lately changed his name; had a family, and farmed largely. His younger brother (a Yates) lived near him. Mr. M'Kaig knew him, and told me about his 38 handsome sister, now dead. So by Transatlantic cousins is likely to be upheld the old name of Aglionby. On by Elicot Mills and works on the river to flatter lands and Washington.

*Washington.* —Here are we happily arrived, after a long journey of many, many miles, through primeval forests and prairies, along vast lakes and rivers, and over large improving provinces of Canada, to the United States; where we have seen the wonderful effects of freedom, energy, and industry. For the middle and working classes it is all the land of handsome promise and liberal reward. For the more educated and refined classes, there are considerable drawbacks. The rough demeanour, and rude and almost repulsive aspect of many you meet, in all railways and hotels, is disagreeable, especially to ladies. The constant smoking and chewing tobacco, with its results, are very disgusting. There is, on the other hand, habitual civility to women; little intoxication; attention generally to domestic duties, and religious worship and education; energy and industry.

The railway for the multitude has many conveniences for rapid, cheap travelling—cheques for the baggage giving security and saving trouble. Iced water everywhere: papers and cheap works and fruit brought to all as they ride along, and other comforts unthought of

## Library of Congress

with us. We find the poor Irish everywhere, as the labourers and workmen in hotels, &c., cheerful, though still poor. May they also flourish and improve with all around them!

39

We saw some large buzzards near the Potomac, but few birds, as before.

As the wilder districts are passed, I shall begin a fresh manuscript for the eastern American cities.

An advertisement in a Western newspaper is curious:—

“Stolen, a Sorrel Mare, seven years old, weighing about 1100 lbs., and a black Jager Waggon; the fore wheel making a crooked track. Was tracked towards the West. Fifty dollars for the property and the thief.”

*Washington, October 1 st, Monday.* —Having been prevented by heavy rain from going to Richmond as intended, we visited the principal buildings of this vast skeleton capital.

The Smithsonian Institute for advancing learning and knowledge among men, founded by the bequest of an Englishman, son of the Duke of Northumberland, a curious Moresque-Gothic building of red sand-stone, in a large public walk or garden, contains a great collection of natural history, a library for general use, and lecture rooms. I called on Professor Baird here, who showed me the North American birds, a good collection; but he confirms my belief that the extremes of heat and cold there, as compared with our climate, lessen the number of birds, and few of these are songsters. We saw figures of their great cuckoo feeding on reptiles, and a curious Californian woodpecker planting acorns in the bark of trees (all over) for winter provision.

On telling him of Sir E. Tennant's account of the Ceylon Dove's soft voice, he said Audubon narrates 40 the Florida dove's coo won a pirate of the reefs from the error of his ways.

## Library of Congress

We saw here a traveller just come near 3000 miles by Missouri from among the wild Indians, (watching to slay him,) where are persons exploring and collecting for this Institution.

The Stanley collection of Indian portraits contains the most terrible assembly of repulsive and cruel physiognomies (scarred and cut and painted by Satan's sons) that were ever seen; terrific tales of horror belong to some of them. Hence to the Patent-office, where, in a fine stone building, are innumerable models of all sorts of ingenious contrivances to abridge labour and improve the comforts and conveniences of life. The cost of a patent is about sixty dollars, and lasts fourteen to twenty-one years. Here we met a Carolina planter, who strongly upheld slavery. He says there are several of the Moultrie family still here. We looked over the Senate House and House of Representatives at the Capitol, a noble building of white marble, commanding a fine view, and which dominates over the town and vicinity. Semicircles, like the Chamber at Turin, form the shape of the divisions of seats for the Senate and House of Representatives. They are each large, oblong, square rooms, with galleries for spectators on three sides, one for ladies.

Formerly, each seat had a small desk in front, which was lately removed, and is again to be replaced. Their Commons House has far too much gilding, and 41 is not good for the voice, they say. The retiring rooms of the Senate very handsome, and the whole building of fine position, in white marble with great effect. There are some large pictures of great events in their history in the Great Hall, the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers, &c.

*October 2<sup>nd</sup>, Tuesday.* —At seven, off by steamboat down the Potomac River to Acqua Creek, then railway, and so to Virginia's capital, Richmond. Pretty wooded hills on the banks of the river, not so high on the stream; at first, wider than the Thames just below London, thence wider and wider, banks lower, passing by Mount Vernon; the noble Washington's modest mansion, pleasantly overlooking the river from a wooded elevation near. The estate and place have lately been purchased, and will be repaired and put in order by the ladies of America. Generous and kind ladies! The railway passes through

## Library of Congress

an extended region, indifferently cultivated or neglected, and through several forests and much light and indifferent land, large fields, chiefly Indian corn and some tobacco, large tracts which have been cultivated probably with long successive Indian corn crops and afterwards have gone into a state of nature, covered with wild weeds; no green or refreshing crops. Few small holdings, probably none willing to come as freemen among slaves and work out their own little farms as in the North. Crossed Rapahanock river at Fredericksburg, the only stream almost for many miles.

*Richmond.* —Saw several large buzzards or vultures 42 together, near the woods; they say these are not destroyed, as they only feed on carrion. An intelligent sporting M.D. joined us with a young slave-servant and two dogs, going to shoot in Florida. He speaks of much game there, deer, &c., but more in Texas, where he goes, and where are still cougars, bears, &c. He says his gentle slave is a good hunting help, and worth 1,600 dollars (£150) to *let* out. On the road, most of the workmen are slaves, tilling land with two horses—few cattle—no green or pasture fields.

Richmond, well situated on fine ridge of hill declining to the James River, and moderate hills and woods round. The Capitol, or Parliament House, well placed; fine view, fine equestrian figure of Washington, on a pedestal, or large plinth, supported by statues of Henry Jefferson, Clay, and Mason.

There is a small public walk round, with some seats, (which are rare in the United States,) the seats divided by upright boards, evidently to prevent the national custom of putting legs up at length. Nevertheless, we saw one with knees bent over the division, so as to have his feet up.

Saw a crowd assembled, ladies, &c., with many blacks and little black children, and soon Wise (an aëronaut) ascended in a balloon, waving a flag and away gently towards the north-east.

## Library of Congress

This town has many warehouses for export of Indian corn, tobacco, &c., and shops to supply a large 43 province. It is placed on James River, which enables moderate-sized ships to come up into dock, and lower down is James's Town, (or its ruins,) an early settlement under James I., opening lower to Chesapeake Bay, and dividing Maryland and Virginia. Few new buildings; streets badly paved. Many mules are used here as cheaper and better for warm weather than horses.

*October 3 rd.* —Visited those repulsive scenes, the Auction Rooms, (six different places,) in Franklin Street, where poor slaves, of all ages and sexes, are exposed and sold by auction. The auctioneer goes from place to place, followed by a throng of men (coarse and hard agents and dealers) fit for such a business, wide hats, thin faces, not cruel but callous, and quite indifferent. We went before the sales, to see the slaves to be sold at each place. They sat on benches for view, opposite the seats placed for purchasers. All had been dressed a little for the occasion, and set up and made the most of. The men and boys looked generally stolid and insensible, but the women with families often sad and downcast. I asked many questions quietly; none hardly knew their age or why they were sold, except sometimes on the death of the master, sometimes for his debts. The auctioneer, a loud large man on a high bench, had each lot brought up to stand on a high exposed stand, to show off their teeth and hands, take off head coverings, &c. Then he sold them like brutes, 44 trotting them out and descanting on their worth as likely lots, &c.

The answers given to my quiet questions showed little, and often no religious instruction. Some had attended Baptist or Methodist chapels. Some were field hands, others house servants, none had characters for conduct or temper. The auctioneer and another said they wanted and judged by *bodily* personal power and appearance, and examination, and were chiefly brought and bought by traders; he getting two per cent. on the sales.

One poor woman (she and her child, almost white, and *surely* a white man's child, brought eight hundred dollars) was sold with her last little child of four years, six of her children having been sold from her before. Her husband was dead; she and her child seemed



## Library of Congress

sad; I gave her a trifle to buy some apples, which the young one eagerly took to. Another woman, with her five small children, one in arms, was sold for debt, and her husband, kept by her master, brought 2,395 dollars, or about £450; she was sold because sickly.

Two little girls, ages nine and ten, brought 650 dollars. They were made to show their teeth, asked what they could do; and the man (with a grin from the auctioneer) if he could fiddle; the mother made to take off her cap and show her neck, 3,800 dollars, or near £800. Little girl, Charlotte, nine years old, for 490 dollars, or about £100. Youths brought about 1000 dollars, or £200. Some were withdrawn, 45 being bought privately: among them, two rather fine young women who had been examined, and questioned by the dealers.

One woman, with a little child almost white, smiling and stretching out its little hands unconsciously, fetched 1,065 dollars, or £200.

One whole family—father, mother, and six young children (one in arms)—were sold together by an executor. The boys and young men were taken behind a screen, to be quite stripped and examined before the sale. The women and girls made to walk up and down, show arms, feet, &c.

It was, on the whole, a sad, disgusting sight; though the slaves (except the women with young children and some of the girls who appeared timid) seemed hardened, and almost insensible, which must be a blessing to them, so situated.

A red flag displayed at each door, indicated, an auction of slaves there, six in number. One auctioneer was advertised for the sale of Negroes.

The numbers of black stolid and low countenances of slaves here, would be, to me, a great drawback. There is little of the light of the intellect, or hope of improvement in such faces, though some of the young have a grain of coarse good humour and enjoyment of the hour, about them.

## Library of Congress

The numbers sold were about seventy or eighty to-day, and nearly the same each day, being near 500 per week.

In the evening, visited again the Capitol, and also 46 the fine and high ground which commands the valley and distant country to the south, and the winding of the river through fields and woodland, somewhat resembling the view from *our* Richmond Hill, though inferior to it. There are some new villa houses building, with good views. A sweet flowering wild thyme grows on all the rubbish, and there is a fine site for a small public walk, which is talked of. Here I hastily wrote a few lines suggested by scenes around me and scenes of other days. The indulgent will forgive.

Richmond! the word awakes the thought of many a pleasant day Of joyful youth, and landscapes bright and summer's sunny ray; O'er the wide scene of verdant hue where freedom's blessing spread, When gentle woman's light of life is o'er the meeting shed. In evening, there perchance is heard the whispered hopes of youth; And angels, far above, may smile on words of love and truth. So Richmond *here* hath landscape wide, forest and river sheen; Nature hath here her azure sky, her carpet bright and green; But here, alas! the tyrant frowns, the slave is sighing near, Here many a suffering woman droops to shed the silent tear. In vain are Nature's charms the same, in vain we hope to find Our joy in outward forms alone; for *joy* is in the mind! Such thoughts be ours; how ever far across the seas we roam, Shall teach us oft in distant lands *to bless our Island Home!*

*October 4 th.* —After one long look towards the far south, we turned with joy to the north-east, and took the train to Alexandria, and thence by steamboat to Washington, by three. A country with much wood, many lands neglected, and few houses; no small proprietors; poor slaves and slave children the chief 47 working population. At a distance to the north, some fine hills.

At Washington called upon Lord Lyons. Invited to the President's grand party to meet the Prince, &c. Card from his niece.

## Library of Congress

*President's Party for Prince.* —The rooms are five in a suite, and there were the chief people of the vicinity; also the Prince and his suite; Sir H. Holland, and Mr. Wickham, and some Americans I knew. I was introduced to the President, a very large old gentleman, of intelligence and courtesy. The ladies followed the Prince about, and were introduced on all sides, till his young neck must have been tired with bowing, and I could understand Louis XIV.'s arrogant reply, that "The top of the room was where *he* stood." The young Prince was, however, very gentle and natural, obliging apparently to all. No uniforms but those of the United States, blue and gold, and a few ribands of ours, &c. Mr. Elliott, Lord Inchiquin, &c. The gentlemen often acute looking, but few calm and self-possessed entirely. The ladies, some pretty but pale, and not (on the whole) in figure or style having *quite* that kind of easy, graceful deportment which marks the fair ones of the higher classes in the isle we love. Fireworks in honour of the Prince; many spectators outside gathered to get a glimpse of him. No refreshments but two large bowls of punch and lemonade in a corner, where some got a glass or two and a cake. It was, however, under all the circumstances, a gratifying gathering and meeting of courtesy between the young Prince of Britain and the President of a mighty nation, of kindred blood and, habits to our own, amid many friends to freedom and its progress.

*October 5 th.* —Called on Lord Lyons, who promised me letters to aid my inquiries as to social improvements. I again visited the Capitol; mounted up to see the fine view of city and country, forest and river, and wished heartily success to the people, and that religion and freedom might flourish long over the vast regions of the West. Looked over the eight historic pictures in the Great Circular Hall. 1st. Declaration of Independence. 2nd. Surrender of Lord Cornwallis, 1784. 3rd. Washington resigning his Commission to Congress. 4. Capitulation of General Burgoyne at Saratoga. 5. Columbus's Discovery. 6. De Sotos of the Mississippi. 7. Embarkation of the Pilgrims from Delf-haven. 8. Baptism of Pocahontas.

## Library of Congress

No letters from England. These great hotels have many conveniences for bachelors and people loving bustle. There is a constant going in and out of passengers, arrivals, departures, calling, running, meals, clattering at all meals of a strong white ware which will not break, and confounds all blows by its strength, and all quiet people by the noise it makes. Numbers of men in hats are smoking, lounging, (legs up,) &c.

The ladies' room is the only peaceful place; they look askance at you on entering, but with a little apology, and deferential manner towards the amiables, I contrived to get up a little acquaintance, and was well received, especially if I gave accounts of the Prince and the reception at the President's at the White House.

In the evening, went in two hours through a slightly waving country and woodland, with fine tints, to Barnum's Hotel, in the capital of Maryland, a large town of 300,000 people, with a port, trade, activity, and success. Visited the Cathedral, and saw many other churches; several new.

*October 6 th.* —Up before breakfast, and ascended the Grand Column of the Washington Monument, which commands a fine view of all the city and suburbs; though built, in part, on a ridge, it looks hence rather flat; the port (a nook of Chesapeake Bay) spreading out to the east, and moderate elevations with villas and woodlands round. The streets all straight, and avenues cut each way. Went out by the convenient railway street-cars through the city to the new Park of 500 acres, of fine woodland and lawn, purchased by the city (wise people!) and to be opened soon. A fine situation, and will be of great value to all classes.

Met Mr. Latrobe, a prosperous gentleman, one of the Park Commissioners, descended from a family of Huguenots, driven here by persecution, like the Romillys to us. I greatly rejoice this great object is now taken up in America; and I hope my humble efforts in Parliament to bring public walks near cities to notice in 1835, assisted the movement. Visited the port; many schooners and traders, some large passenger steamers. There is a new steamer, (Wylan's,) shaped like a cigar, in the port, to go twenty miles an hour!

## Library of Congress

*Philadelphia, Oct. 6, Saturday.* —In the evening, by rail to the city of Philadelphia, or “brotherly love,” crossing a moderately undulated, but rather flat country, and the Susquehannah, by a steam ferry-boat; and arrived at the grand International Hotel, one of the finest in the United States, making up four hundred beds.

*Sunday , 7 th.* —Church. Walked over part of this clean, nice city, built on a very gentle slope from the river and port: the upper part, good houses; the middle, capital shops, warehouses, hotels, &c.; the lower, wharves and marine-ware dealers, &c., &c.; many churches, new buildings on the outskirts, and in all the sign of prosperity. Two of the squares within the town, Washington and Independence, (where the first Declaration was read,) have walks, seats and trees, also a number of half-tame grey squirrels, which run about and are fed by the people. Archer gave one an acorn from Baltimore Park, and it was well received. Many of the public buildings are fine. The stones of the causeways are, some, of enormous size—seven yards by three. Called with some letters on Mr. Vaux and others; and made acquaintance with Mr. and Mrs. Rutledge of New York, and some others.

*Philadelphia Penitentiary, Monday , 8 th.* —No 51 letters but from New York and Canada. Called on the Mayor, who was very courteous and gave us introductions to see the Penitentiary, House of Refuge, Girard's College, 'c. Wrote letters home, and afterwards visited the celebrated Pennsylvanian Penitentiary. The secretary, an intelligent man, answered freely my questions: the majority of the inmates are strangers; the punishment is solitary confinement for various terms, chiefly for larceny. There is a cell, the grated door of which is opened only one-third, to hear the preacher on Sundays. The hapless inmate never comes out, but has a little court, twelve feet by ten, for air, walled up high, and has no window but a narrow strip looking up to the sky, and *never* is allowed out for exercise: injures health of some; many return again.

I saw an Italian Jew, a *convert* , in one cell; a weaver in another; three years each. The building radiate from one centre, so that you command all the different wards at once. It

## Library of Congress

has some gardens within the walls, in which sick persons may, *on medical* order, work to recover. The walls are very high, with towers, like a small fortress: the intention good, but dreadfully, and I think, uselessly severe, especially depressed persons and women.

*House of Refuge for Children.* —Proceeded to the House of Refuge for Children near by. Has 200 boys and 60 girls, chiefly brought there for small crimes; many as obstinate or unmanageable children, on complaint of parents. They are taught trades of different D 2 52 kinds, and seemed industriously occupied. Hours: up at five, prayers, &c. &c.; eight to twelve, work; one to five, work (four hours together, too long); ventilation, indifferent. The boys have generally good countenances, and seem not guilty ones. I found that parents pay nothing, which is a sad temptation to a poor harsh parent; and on farther questions, I found the majority are sent in by *step-fathers or mothers*, which shows an evil tendency in the institution. The girls are taught household work, washing linen, cooking, and were together and sang a hymn. The matron (from Ireland) seemed anxious to bring out good, kind, Christian qualities. A committee of ladies visit, and a kind friend sends presents of print, &c.; there is a library of fit books for their use. The countenances of the girls rather narrow and repulsive. Mr. Naylor of Washington agreed with my belief, that both these well-intended institutions are somewhat defective, and cause evil.

*Girard College.* —Girard College, for 300 orphans, founded by Stephen Girard, a Frenchman; costing £100,000, they say. There are about ten acres of ground, in garden, shrubbery, &c., with a very fine white marble building, like an ancient temple, with noble portico, and side porticos of Corinthian columns. The rooms fine for Governors, classes, &c., and a staircase of marble leads up to a noble view of this great city and suburbs, and the bay and river from the summit. The houses where the boys live are separate, but near. Each child must have lost his 53 father or both parents. Almost half the bequest must have been expended in a magnificent but almost useless building, and unless so directed by the will, it was wrong to do so. A recent act of the legislature forbids more than half a man's fortune to be left to public purposes, if he has a parent, child, or wife alive. Good!

## Library of Congress

This town has many street horse railway cars, conveniently arranged, which, for five cents, or 2 ½ *d.* , carry one anywhere on short distances out of the town, with very little shaking, and are found a great boon to many thousands, especially of the middle classes, and women. Some wide streets have two tracks, one each way. Other cars go up one street and down another parallel to it.

The system of rapid washing and drying linen here is well worth also our consideration.

A great election of members for this city is going on, who may influence the choice of President, eagerly contested by Douglas and Lincoln, for and against extension of slavery. They poll at many places; all of twenty-one, paying half a dollar poll tax, but *not blacks*. Fortunately the anti-slavery candidate is elected.

The Prince and suite are in the Grand Hotel, and keep the place alive. All the ladies are anxious to have a glimpse of him.

*October 10 th.* —Visited, with Mr. Barclay (to whom I had letters) and Hon. Mr. Vaux, the best school of the district, open to all, well managed, but appear 54 to me tradesmen's children, so well dressed; the girls' countenances better than as if very poor; this partly owing to the situation of the school.

The boys' school not enough ventilated; and both have nine to twelve, and two to five, for lessons: too long together, for attention to health.

The girls (150) sang me a nice song, I being introduced as an English M.P. and received with great civility. So I asked leave to thank them, and concluded with wishing “they might become the joy and support of their parents; and, hereafter, the smiling and happy wives of their energetic and industrious countrymen.” To Mr. Naylor, who has promised me books and valuable reports, I gave my little work on Sources of Happiness, as a

## Library of Congress

remembrance. It seems there are here no special companies in which workmen have shares.

*Fairmount.* —Hence by car to Fairmount, and round it, where we were close to the Prince, and thence by steamboat up the beautiful river Schuylkill, for ten miles, passing Penn's house (remarkable man!) and some nice villas, and returning by the cemeteries of Laurel Groves and Mount Vernon, beautifully situated with walks and groves near the river, and fine views. Many tombs and inscriptions simple, but indicating domestic attachment "To our Mother, from four Children!" "Our lost Babe." "Our Lost Lamb, from Parents." "My lost Husband!" &c. Some simple lambs and doves tell gentle meanings, in lamenting friends. Letters, at length, 55 from England. Thank Heaven, all our dear ones are well, but two friends and companions of life's former days, for years past, are gone: poor Robert Burton and Thomas Hunt, of Felton. Prepare! poor fellows!

*October 11.*—Left the pleasant city of Philadelphia early by Reading railway to visit the Susquehannah region and the valley of Wyoming, hallowed by Campbell's poem and remembrances of sad events. Ascended Schuylkill valley for miles, through Reading (like its namesake with us), Hamburg, and some small nice places. By degrees we rise into a wild, wooded, hilly region for many miles; rocky, no enclosures.

A large tract, where still linger the deer, and now and then a bear is found. The colours of the trees and shrubs most beautiful in the varied tints of autumn—red, brown, yellow, &c. Thence descending gradually, near Rupert, to the valley of the Susquehannah. We had to wait two hours at a small lone place, and met an intelligent landlord. Thence, through fine scenes and hills, at dusk to Kingston, near Wilkesbarre, where we slept; and early went on by carriage to see Wyoming, its vale and little town. The Monument of the American misfortune and massacre by the cruel Indians has the names of many sufferers—Ozias *Yale* among the rest, reminding me of a kind old friend.



## Library of Congress

The vale is wide (two miles in places) and fertile, bounded by high sloping wooded hills; the Susquehannah 56 passes along it and breaks into the vale higher up, through a gap in the hills, by which the Indians descended to their fell enterprise. A high tree above the rest, on summit of one of the mountain chains, is called the umbrella tree, and was the place the Indians used to climb to to look out on their victims in the valley. A great stone, near a lone tree not far from the monument, is the spot (Bloody Rock) where the cruel Queen of the Indians (it is said) scalped her poor victims, tied to each other, with fiendish exclamations. Relics of Indian arrows, &c. are still found in this district.

Gathered some Wyoming willow as a memorial to try to plant in England. Now all here is peaceful and improving. Two churches and chapels, near villas and houses, and good cultivation and comfort where, eighty years ago, all was desolate.

*October 12 th, Friday.* —Hence, half-past eight, to New York by five. After ascending the Susquehannah, and seeing several new coal works, now fast extending, we climbed through woodlands higher and higher, till we came, for many miles, into a stony region of tinted forests extending far and wide; as we could look over a comparatively lower country for twenty miles each way, all wood, to a chain of hills in which was a great gap formed by nature's change, through which passes the Delaware river by a noble opening in the rocky mountains. Before this, probably the whole of the lower part was a vast lake.

Hence the country became lower, tamed, and more 57 improved; and as we passed through Jersey country, many pleasant villas and nice small white dwellings appeared, with comfort and cultivation. So, by Elizabeth Town and the large town of Newark, and then across a wide low marsh (unhealthy) by ferry to New York, and got in at the Grand Hotel of the Fifth Avenue, where was the Prince of Wales and his suite. I found a ticket for the grand ball; which I attended, and saw every form of fair ones, from the pale and interesting looking Northern lady, to the animated Southern beauty, with the eyes of Italy or Spain, flashing fire and animation, or with the "high donna's melancholy or pensive glance." This great reception to our Prince was given in their Opera House, by the city of

## Library of Congress

New York; the pit, &c. being boarded over. A great crowd of persons; the ladies a little overdressed, having somewhat exaggerated what I have named their *arrière pensée* or after thought, besides inconvenient trains, and often immense nosegays. The trains often became trodden on and entangled—to the grief of the fair wearers, and the confusion of the legs of mankind, who got thereby into what merchants term an *embargo*. All were looking for the Prince; and when a lady on tiptoe spied him out,—“Dear! how gentle and innocent he looks!” quoth America's bright daughter.

Some American uniforms, otherwise all as usual. The tiers of boxes filled with a brilliant animated company, rather eager, but happy-looking; the floor D 3 58 of the whole house covered with groups, all striving forward. Splendid lights, and bright expectations.

The word was just given by a leading manager for “God save the Queen!” “Hail Columbia!” and a slow promenade before the Prince; this was just begun, and all were smiling and bowing, when the envious Fates caused a crash, and part of the floor gave way, causing great confusion and some alarm. However, no one was hurt; ladies *floated* away from the abyss, a rope ring was formed round, workmen came in, hammering to repair the damage, and loud music drowned the noise.

A skilful popular diversion to supper called many away, and soon all was repaired; and, in an hour or so, fear vanished; dancing began, and the Prince led the way gaily over the dangerous ground.

The stand-up supper in an adjacent gallery was well managed, letting in large groups successively. I wandered about, watching the varied countenances and often characteristic and original physiognomies of our Western cousins. The gentlemen seemed in *earnest* at supper, and the ladies (like ours) *not objecting* to a glass of sparkling champagne, *properly* presented to them, with that deference to the sex which is a graceful attribute and custom of the Americans, and should cover a few faults which it would be

## Library of Congress

invidious to mention. I met Mr. Cassell and Mr. Baring, (M.P.,) but never got to the Prince's suite. It was a splendid spectacle, of kind popular feeling towards our Queen and people.

59

I walked home, in a cloudless night of starlight, through streets of well-built dwellings and vast shops and warehouses.

*October 13 th, Saturday.* —Though late in bed, I was up first, eager for letters, but none came. This “Grand Hotel” is quite full, and the passages and saloons filled in the evening with numbers of visitors waiting for a glimpse of the Prince. So I saw, but did not at all envy the ante-chamber of princes.

We visited the New Park now forming, which will be a great ornament and blessing to this vast increasing city. It occupies nearly 600 acres of stony land, and has walks, seats, and views. Success to the effort now making, through all these Eastern cities! It is a real civilizer, and will be a great comfort to all. One part is called the “Ramble.”

Returning in a street car by Sixth Avenue to the other end, to the port, we viewed the Battery Walk on the quay, the numerous vessels from all parts (England most). Called on Mr. Archibald, the Consul, whose Secretary promised me all aid. At Cunard's office, I learned Judge Haliburton was gone home about the 6th, and could have seen, I fear, little of the Western cities or country. Called also on Mr. C. Pryme, Seventeenth Street; he came and introduced us to the Athenæum, a pleasant club for papers, &c., 108, Fifth Avenue. In the evening a grand procession of the Firemen Companies, with engines, torches, decorations, all in red jackets, and vast bands of music, fireworks, &c. in honour of the 60 Prince. Multitudes of spectators, all happy and *orderly*.

*Firemen.* —These fire companies, are formed of volunteers, chiefly artisans and workmen, finding their dress, but aided by subscriptions from the fire-offices, and sometimes by

## Library of Congress

Clubs and others for party purposes. Many of the members are rather irregular bachelors, sleeping in the tents or huts of the Fire Companies.

They have occasional days of exhibition and training; and, probably, the institution is a useful safety-valve for exuberant spirit and innocent excitement.

Broadway is not so broad as I expected, but has some fine buildings, and vast mercantile activity towards the lower end (like Cheapside); only the pavements are crowded with goods, packages, bales, &c.

*October 4 th, Sunday*, —Numbers at twelve tables at breakfast, in a great saloon; I try to converse with those near me, and generally find them courteous and communicative, (not impertinent or inquisitive,) and proud of Anglo-Saxon origin, and English habits, feelings, literature, &c. The ladies not repulsive, but soon chat about the Queen, the old country, &c. and like to show they have been in England, seen France and Italy, &c. We went to what was called Dr. Cheapin's Church in Broadway; a very full and respectable congregation, and heard a very remarkable and able sermon. Our preacher was rather 61 stout, with dark beard; preached from notes, with great fluency, power and earnestness, and kept up constant attention, though rather too energetic in voice and action, perhaps, for the first class. After showing that life was a constant combat between temptations, sensual appetites and low passions, against virtuous resolutions, resistance to evil, and the resolve to try to do our duty to God and our fellows, he Showed forth the blessing of putting our firm trust in Christ, striving to follow his example in heart and hope; and that, if only firm and earnest, we should find aid and help in prayer, and inward assistance cheering us through all trials. Then adverting suddenly to events around us, said, "I cannot avoid calling to your minds, thoughts—grateful thoughts—on what you have seen and felt during the past week, when this mighty, energetic and free city came forward in a noble, spontaneous and according movement of all ranks, orders, and occupations, to show their good feeling to a great nation, and to the royal son of an amiable and admirable Queen, whose virtues and example in domestic life are an honour to all her people. It is

## Library of Congress

not for royal blood, or crowned rank alone, that this willing respect is paid. It is for worth and goodness, and the hope that they may benefit and bless millions of free, enlightened, religious men, for years and years to come. Why did our multitudes of every class and station line our crowded Broadway for hours, and long tedious hours, of waiting? Not for a gaud or a gala, but, urged by remembrances of their own free origin, of their identity in feeling with that people who have sustained the great cause of liberty in progress throughout the world.

"We cannot forget we derive from the people who obtained Magna Charta and the Bill of Rights, and who have ever struggled for freedom through ages past.

"Their literature is ours also; the same noble language in which sweet Shakespeare sang, and gifted Milton wrote, still is hallowed by the talents of those whose writings are read in both hemispheres by millions of the Anglo-Saxon race.

"Long may such feelings prevail between us, so as to benefit each other; and by glorious efforts devoted to the same great end, to uphold civil and religious freedom throughout the habitable globe! Here, where every man has a share in electing his rulers, it is truly a grateful observation to make, that in a time of great excitement—when multitudes from this mighty city were gathered together, first in long crowded rows, to receive and do honour to the Prince in the day, and again, when at night the volunteers and firemen in their beautiful procession for hours passed in by torchlight through the streets to show respect to our great country's royal guest,—amidst all order and good feeling prevailed, all gathered and dispersed with good humour and regularity.

"Let us be grateful for the blessings we enjoy, and pour out our gratitude in prayers to the King of kings!"

63

*October 15 th.* —Out early, to get some of the amusing Comic Journal about the Prince, &c. Numbers of well-dressed persons crowding round the hotel to witness his departure.

## Library of Congress

Mr. C. Pryme, our pleasant acquaintance made on Lake Champlain, a barrister and popular writer, called, introduced us to the American Athenæum Club, and afterwards we went with him to the Cooper Institute, where Mr. Cooper, an opulent manufacturer who has made his own fortune, has built a vast edifice of five storeys, and given to the public benefit. It cost, it is said, £60,000; it comprises various lecture-rooms, a fine library and reading-room for men and ladies, rooms for lecturers on art, mathematics, &c., and for artists of both sexes to copy busts, statues, &c.: many were so engaged in a small gallery of pictures, natural history, &c. The lower part let for shops, to pay the professors. The liberal donor, a cheerful grey-haired man, went with us all about.

A liberal spirit seems to pervade these merchants. From the top of the building, a noble view of the city, port, river, &c.

Hence to a vast book and printing warehouse, by Messrs. Harper and Brothers, an immense building with every kind of improved machinery for printing, binding, finishing, &c., employing 400 men and 200 women, and sending forth volumes without count to this rapidly increasing and well-educated people. Many new and fine buildings in our walk, and many more erecting.

The lower part of Broadway, and busy parts towards 64 the banks and port, crowded with industrious and eager pedestrians and many omnibuses, but the pavement is very indifferent. New words up around us; bakery, smithing, panicky, furnituring.

*Fifth Avenue Hotel.* —This vast hotel (Fifth Avenue) excels even the Continental at Philadelphia in size, makes up five hundred bed-rooms, has an immense dining-room for three or four hundred, besides two smaller for breakfast, and suites of four rooms for ladies; drawing-rooms, corridors of great length and capacity, private rooms also—and smoking-rooms, all full of smokers; a “lift” for baggage and guests in a little parlour going up by machinery; twelve billiard tables below, &c. Two dollars and a half per day, and very full.

## Library of Congress

*Hudson River.* —Up at five; at six, off to go up the Hudson River, but finding no steamboat, went up by rail, and crossed to West Point, a most beautiful spot, where is a military college, and noble views up and down the river: it varies in width, has fine hills and cliffs, covered with wood on either side; many pleasing seats, of merchants and others. The whole water animated by numerous vessels, in full sail, crossing each other, ascending or coming down; three masters, brigs, schooners, &c. From Fort which we climbed to above West Point, was a grand view for miles up the river, and, far off in the distance, the Catskill Mountains. Met the Prince and suite on his departure: a salute was fired and returned by the steamboat. Beautiful weather; the tints of 65 autumn lovely. Met here a fine young American, (officer, I think,) who was very courteous: it is wonderful here, how we always agree; the Anglo-Saxon race is the finest in the world. In returning saw much shipping; quays and streets were crowded With packages, &c.; part of this is owing to the want of docks and warehouses as those at London and Liverpool. Still it is a wonderful active city and people. It is said they are great speculators, and are seldom contented with a fortune, without trying *double* or *quits* , which turns out *quits* sometimes.

17 *th.* —We went to the city of Brooklyn, a great suburb across the river, and thence by railway car to Greenwood Cemetery, two or three miles farther. It is of several hundred acres, laid out with walks and drives, beautifully undulated and commanding fine views, one to the vast Atlantic; and I was ready to exclaim, like Dr. Johnson, in Scotland, "That's the view for me!"

The inscriptions generally bespeak a people of much domestic and home attachments, which seem the case "To our lost Mother," "To the best of Wives," "To my lamented Husband," "To our dear Freddy," "Our lost Lamb." "A dear Daughter departed," &c.

Brooklyn has many good houses and many more buildings; joining somewhat as Birkenhead to Liverpool. Port full of shipping, and all active.

## Library of Congress

Evening at Athenæum Club, with Mr. Pryme. He told me, that when out shooting on a wild lake in the forests, he gently dropped his boat along the shore 66 with pine-torches blazing in the bow, and saw a bright pair of eyes gleaming through the darkness on the margin, and another bright pair thirty yards above them on the rock. He and his friend in the boat fired at each simultaneously, and found dead a deer below and a cougar above. That *was* wild sport! He states the number of migratory birds, ducks, plovers, &c., as very great at some special seasons, but other game is much scarcer and receding.

They have here, as I saw, wooden painted figures of ducks, plovers, pigeons, &c., to decoy down (like flur birds) the wild ones, and thus get many.

An edition of Isaac Walton's book is published here, and many are fond of fishing, and have all sorts of tackle, spinning baits, otters, &c.

*October 18 th.* —Went with Mr. Pryme to see the workshops of the *Tribune* newspaper; wonderful machinery to save labour, place types, &c. Too hot for the men. The superintendent and some others have shares in the profits, and so far it succeeds well.

Called on the British Consul, Mr. Archibald; an intelligent man. Got back a parcel from Mr. Brewer, and found a present of wild seeds from Mrs. Morse of Boston (whom I got to know at Niagara), with a very courteous letter.

*October 19 th.* —Early up and away for the steamboat up the Hudson to Poughkeepsie, seventy-five miles. Viewed again this beautiful sea-loch edged by mountains, rocks covered by woodlands in bright autumn attire, varied by pleasant towns, handsome 67 mansions, and ornamented cottages, with numbers of vessels sailing up and down. Passed again West Point, &c., and saw all the best scenery, and returned by railway. We met and had pleasant talk with a Mr. Hussey, a great English traveller in the East, Spain, Italy, Syria, &c.; an old bachelor. Much shipping and river craft lying at the wharves; but there seem few docks, which crowds the port.



## Library of Congress

Saw Washington Irving's "*Sunnyside*," and in the evening went, at my young friend's wish, to see Miss Cushman as Meg Merrilies. She performs effectively a dreadfully repulsive character, of a yellow, dirty demoniacal looking hag, so *glowering* and threatening as to cause horror, and gain unthinking plaudits. Disliked the whole, wishing to preserve the opinion (not illusive, I hope) gathered through happy years of bygone life, that women have rather the vocation of gentle angels, shedding sunlight and happiness around them, than the attributes of devilish witches, striking terror to all. My impression is, her name should be changed to Miss Crushman.

*Saturday*, Oct. 20.—Paid joyfully our passage, by Cunard's *Africa*, for Wednesday next. Saw Mr. Cunard, who says Judge Haliburton has gone home: Purchasing firs, views, &c., preparing for *home*—what a delightful word to one travel-worn and older grown! The street cars and steamers give great conveniences at a cheap rate here. Down Broadway (the chief street) are lines of white omnibuses plying backwards and forwards, sometimes ten in a row, and in the busy 68 lower parts it is difficult to cross: our hosts here have kindly provided well-appointed policemen at most of the chief crossings to assist ladies, women and children across, and they are very useful, they deserve our imitation. They want, however, half way refuges, in crossing, such as we have lately.

*New York*. —This, the largest town of America, contains (with its suburbs) above a million of people; its many buildings are increasing. It comprises, in the upper and better part, many good houses of the opulent merchants, retired capitalists, and professional men; has fine shops and warehouses lower down, and near the long quays are innumerable stores, warehouses, and depositories for traffic from all countries.

*Habits*. —All seem busy, rather anxious, pallid, but with an *onward* expression of features. No one scarcely walks slowly, or saunters ever. There seems no repose in the race: few beggars, however, and little poverty, save of the Irish immigrants. I cannot find books of natural history or field-flowers, like our White's Selborne, and others of our charming authors. It is perhaps too soon to expect quick observers of nature or poets among

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our transatlantic relatives; but for railways, steamboats and inventions to save labour and create dollars, they are truly a great people. Likewise they have excellent schools, open to all; many admirable public charities, plenty of churches and chapels; seem attentive to religious and domestic duties, and attached to their wives and families. They seem to be just fitted for the great and noble work they have before them, to spread civilization and freedom through this vast continent. The manners of the men are not always very polished: they smoke and (oh dear!) *spit* for ever! put up their legs too much; and sometimes even the ladies forget a fork and handle chicken bones! But these are minor matters, and will, perhaps, pass away. We were again joined here by Mr. Martin, a young civilian on leave of absence from China, who came out with us. He has been shooting in the Far West, in Wisconsin; and has killed, since he saw us, three bears, thirteen elks, many deer, and countless prairie chickens, quails, &c. He talks of returning from England again, this way, to China.

*October 21<sup>st</sup>, Sunday.* —Busy about the town. Few books of natural history or field botany. To church. Prevented dining at Mr. Howard's; went to Mr. and Mrs. Pryme in the evening; pleasant conversation on many topics. Local taxes here heavier than ours. Customs seem the only central State taxes, no excise, no stamps, local taxes by sort of income, or rather property tax, calculating the capital at two-thirds, and the income of it at 6 per cent.

Met a pleasant Georgian lady who wished me to visit the South; also again the Tennessee nice widow, Mrs. Dechaine, but I suggest Des Chenes, as her husband was of an old Huguenot family, driven here by religious persecution, years ago.

*October 22<sup>nd</sup>, Monday.* —Bought some little presents—fresh influx of visitors, packing, &c. Met Mr. 70 Parker, Miss Darwin's nephew; he has met all courtesy: returns before Christmas.

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23 *rd.* —Called to see the *Africa* , afterwards to the New Park, and round it to the Ramble and the View. Many workmen employed; well laid out walks, drives, waters, trees and shrubs planting, rocks clearing. Many carriages, and some rides; extensive views. This will be a vast benefit to all classes, and permit them a little contemplation, repose, and relaxation; much wanted here especially.

Got some cheerful letters from home, and thank God for many things!

*October 24<sup>th</sup> , Wednesday.* —On board at half-past eleven, across Jersey Ferry, and right glad I was to enter the *Africa* for dear old England. Passed most busy crowded streets of this vast and prosperous city.

At one, steamed down the fine harbour, and out through the Narrows to sea, passing and meeting many vessels.

Bade adieu to the gradually lowering, lessening shores of this free, prosperous, and hospitable country. Long may the Anglo-Saxon races, enjoying freedom and amity together, lead the world onward in improvements for the good of all! till at length a brighter, happier, era may appear to other nations and peoples, so long depressed and suffering.

Found some pleasant shipmates. Family from Vancouver's Island, having crossed Panama in three hours by railway; Lord and Lady Chandos, and 71 Mr. Tootsh. Received "Boat Life in Egypt," and "Tent Life in Syria;" two nice works of his, from Mr. C. Pryme, who travelled through both countries with his pleasing lady also. She was so kind as to send, through me, a handsome volume, nicely illustrated, as a little gift to my wife, whom she has never seen. Early on our voyage, I was pleasantly recognised by my Roman acquaintance, Miss Hosmer, and we had much agreeable talk together; she is on her return to the Eternal City, and is an agreeable and intelligent, as well as a gifted and somewhat independent woman. I ventured to give her another commission for a work of hers, as she sent me so charming a copy of the Apollo.

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Found several other very intelligent fellow-voyagers; one has crossed the great Atlantic *twenty* times. Lord Chandos I find very intelligent and agreeable. He deserves the good opinion of all.

*At sea, November 2<sup>nd</sup>, Friday.* —Fine for three days, then cross winds and a rolling vessel. Most passengers disappeared for a considerable time. I pretty steady, but tired by the stress on the frame and little sleep. Still, we look to see dear Old England, and cherished friends there, in a few days only, D.V.

In the watches of the lone night, thought on many events of former years, with earnest prayer to "Our Father." Once, unable to sleep, I rose, and went on deck for a bit at 3 A.M. Nothing could exceed the beauty of the heavenly bodies. One brilliant star (Jupiter) shone like a sparkling diamond in the blue 72 expanse. The vast Atlantic spread on every side (without a sail) heaved its calm billows in majestic silence and solitude.—Scenes like these should awaken thoughts not to be forgotten.

*Saturday.* —Adverse winds. A poor blackbird has followed the ship for many hours against the wind, 500 miles from land.

We were twelve days on our passage, with adverse winds, but found some agreeable companions at our table. Also my Roman acquaintance, Miss Hosmer, the clever lady sculptor from Boston, returning to Rome.

With these and some intelligent Americans we beguiled the time; called at the Cove of Cork; and early on the twelfth day I saw with joy the mountains near Holyhead; and, soon after, my wife kindly came off to meet us at Liverpool, and that evening we got safe to our welcome home in Shropshire.

P.S.—Since the Author's visit to America, civil war has unhappily broken out, and is likely to be the cause of wide-spread misery and suffering; and to stop those improvements

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which it was a pleasure to contemplate. The friends of humanity must earnestly hope that tranquillity may soon be restored.

Having had the good fortune to visit the American States whilst peace and union prevailed, the Author has some satisfaction in bearing his willing testimony to the intelligence, industry, and extraordinary 73 energy of the people generally; to the attractive qualities of the gentler sex, likely to insure happiness at *home* , and to many, endowments among *all* , wel worthy of their Anglo-Saxon origin.

He has to return his grateful thanks for much kindness and courtesy he received on his tour, and deeply deplores this dark cloud which now over-shadows wide-spread provinces which he so lately saw flourishing and happy.

THE END.

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